

## RANDOLPH

## Only Three Schools Affected By Closing Order.

Supt. G. W. Patterson received a notice Saturday night from the state education department that all schoolhouses in which coal is used for fuel are to be closed till Jan. 14, in order to conserve coal. The order affects only three schools in this district: the Randolph center high school and grades, the Randolph center high school and grades, and the State School of Agriculture at Randolph Center. It is probable that all three schools will remain closed till the date set by the administration. The rural schools that open Wednesday will not be affected, as wood is used for fuel. The same orders were received in all New England states.

Miss Mary Conolly has obtained a leave of absence from her work as monotyper operator in the government printing office in Washington, D. C., and has gone to Chicago to pass 10 days in the Mercantile hotel, after which she will go to New England, N. D., to operate a linotype in the office of the paper published by her brother, John M. Conolly.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Wheeler, who have been here from Boston, left Saturday for White River Junction to visit Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wheeler.

Miss Winnifred Richmond left Saturday for Royalton to pass the next few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Laird. Beginning with the new year, the train due here at 1:27 in the afternoon and the one from the south due at 5:30 at night, on Sundays, will be discontinued. These trains have been running a long time and will be greatly missed.

M. F. Preston of School street is quite ill with pneumonia and is in the care of a nurse. Mrs. Edward McIntosh, on the same street, has been ill with the same trouble for several days.

Miss Annie Messer, who has been in Rochester for a few days with relatives, returned home on Saturday night.

The young people of the town held a dance at the Salisbury warehouse on Saturday night, which was well attended by many of the young people who will return the first of the week to resume their studies at the different colleges.

Miss Helen Blanchard, after a few days in Boston, has returned home for a short stay before going to Burlington to resume her studies at the university.

C. B. Jones, who has been on a long trip in the interest of a Barre granite company in the central states, has been in town for a few days with his family.

Dr. C. J. Rumrill has remained comfortable for several days and is cheerful and seems to be holding his own at present.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. James Hayes, who were afflicted with infantile paralysis last summer, are now able to walk with very little lameness.

Laurence Leonard, who has been with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Leonard, for his vacation, returned to Boston Sunday to resume his studies at the college of pharmacy. Mr. Leonard is also studying with an eminent teacher on the trombone.

H. L. Hatch has received a card from his son, Henry Hatch, that the four boys, Albert Salisbury, Herman Kilburn and Robert Chambers, with himself, have reached France in safety, which is quite a relief to their parents.

Miss Florence Cantlin, the guest of friends in town for several days, has returned to her home in Lebanon, N. H.

Miss Grace Douglas, one of the teachers in the grades, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Douglas, was married Dec. 22 at her home in Bethel Gilead to Glenn Royal Dustin, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dustin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Frank Tolman, the pastor of the Baptist church here, in the presence of the immediate relatives, the double ring service being used. The bride was becomingly gowned in light brown silk and the couple stood under a bower of green which had been prepared for the occasion, the house being elaborately decorated with Christmas greens. The couple left for a short wedding trip and on their return will reside in Randolph. Many beautiful gifts were received by the young couple.

F. C. Hayward has sold to G. A. Osha and Mr. Osha has sold to W. E. Lamson, a building lot on South Pleasant street, located between the C. J. Stockwell place and the tenement house owned by E. F. Briggs, and adjoins the rear of the premises of the place of G. P. Lamson.

Randolph physicians will advance in their price of a visit on Jan. 1, the reason ascribed being the increased cost of drugs.

Mrs. W. B. Avery and son, Ralph, of West Campton, N. H., have been several days with Mrs. C. J. Rumrill, the ladies being sisters.

Mrs. John Howell of Barre is passing several days here with her aunt, Mrs. N. C. Greene.

Mrs. Carroll Granger left Saturday for Barre to pass a short time with friends. Misses Emma Baker and Miss Elsie Frodo of Newport have been in town for a few days, the guests of Mrs. L. J. Blakely.

Miss Lenora Batchelder came from Plainfield last week for a short visit with Mrs. George Allen.

## BROOKFIELD.

The Brookfield high school honor roll for the fall term is as follows: Second year, Van Huggard, Roy Jones, Gladys Taylor, Fitchard Trask, Lillian Wilbur, Myrtle Allen, Agnes Bjorn, Zita Ellis, Elizabeth Gifford. This means that the above received no mark below 85 in any subject. Laura J. Parker was principal.

## The Fish Was Weak.

Dear Old Lady (to Cavalry Officer)—I suppose your men must become very attached to their horses.

Cavalry Officer—Well, some of them only wish they could.—London Opinion.

## Trucks

WANTED—Real live dealer to handle the best selling, low-priced ton and one-half truck on the market. For particulars address "Truck," care Barre Times.

## EAST CALAIS

Mrs. Victor Smith returned to her duties in Tennessee Friday. Mr. Smith went as far as Burlington with her. He is to return home to await call from the navy.

Miss Elizabeth Smith of Bakersfield and Miss Ella Simpson of Sheffield are guests at D. B. Dwyer's.

Mrs. Elmer Benjamin was taken to Heaton hospital Saturday for an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Lucia Nevers of Claremont, N. H., is recovering from her recent illness. Mrs. Nevers is spending the winter with her niece, Mrs. R. C. Goodall.

Mrs. Myrtle Drennan and son, Philip, are visiting Mrs. Drennan's sister, Mrs. Herbert Sawyer of Sunapee, N. H.

Elmer Benjamin of Wells River was called Friday to Merne Hawkins by the illness of Mrs. Elmer Benjamin.

Wallace Guernsey of North Montpelier called on relatives in town Friday.

The following officers were elected at the meeting of the grange last Thursday evening: Master, A. A. Gove; overseer, F. H. Gray; lecturer, Ethel Gray; chaplain, Lilla Lamb; steward, Frank Warren; assistant steward, John R. W. Bancroft; lady assistant steward, Lilla Tebbetts; secretary, Mrs. R. C. Goodall; treasurer, R. C. Goodall; Pomona, Olay Gray; Ceres, Lelia Young; Flora, Mary Warren; gatekeeper, Lee White.

Marion Leonard is quite sick.

The campfire girls assisted in the Christmas Red Cross membership drive. Those to receive special campfire honors for securing members were Misses Alys Persons, Celia Wilbur, Julia Wheelock, Margaret Sanders and Alys Holt. The girls did good work during the campaign and deserve much credit.

The Red Cross membership Christmas campaign was a success. The Calais and North Montpelier branch secured 150 new members. For every member secured the branch now receives 40 cents, instead of 25 cents per member, as they have received before.

There will be a farmers' meeting to consider the matter of the County Farmers' exchange at the Union church at East Calais village on Tuesday evening, Jan. 1. County Agent Abbott and Exchange Manager Dodge will be present to explain about the exchange.

## BETHEL

Mrs. Jane G. Hunt, aged 83, died Sunday morning.

Mrs. Jane G. Hunt, aged 83 years, died yesterday morning at the home of her son, O. L. Moore, in Bethel. She was an old resident of this town, her home of late being near the old church. She was spending part of the winter with her son. She also is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Clarence S. Dearing of Royalton. The funeral will be held at her son's home Wednesday noon.

Jesse Moody was given a pleasant surprise at his evening at his boarding place, Miss Mae Savage's, and was presented a pair of gloves.

Dist. Supt. E. W. Sharp of Brattleboro held services yesterday at Bethel Lyman in the forenoon, Gayville in the afternoon and the Methodist church here in the evening.

Henry Persons, Jr., is home from Boston, where he has been taking medical treatment and attending school.

Miss May Williamson is in Royalton for a few days with her aunt.

Miss Laura Manning is at her home in Cuttingsville for the holiday.

## SOUTH WOODBURY

Mrs. Sadie Ainsworth and Mrs. James Odgers of Hardwick and Bernard Ainsworth of Hartford, Conn., were guests at A. L. Ainsworth's Sunday of last week.

The body of Mrs. Nancy Holt, who passed away at her home in Maple Grove district at the advanced age of 95 years, was brought here for burial in the village cemetery Sunday, Dec. 23.

Mrs. Sarah Bill is quite ill at the home of her son, Herbert Bill.

B. H. Benjamin and R. B. Tassie have each purchased a yoke of oxen of George Clark of Morrisville.

Those from out of town to spend Christmas at their respective homes were Misses Zelma Goodell from Springfield, Mass., Olive Goodell of Watford, Berwick, Angell of Craftsbury, Guy Angell of Lyndonville, Grace McKinstry of Montpelier, Arthur Giese of Montpelier and Mr. and Mrs. Neil Daniels of Granville.

There will be a Red Cross meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. W. H. Watkins, next Thursday afternoon.

Roy Benjamin went Friday morning to Granville, where he will spend the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Neil Daniels.

Agnes Tassie has finished her school work at Johnson Normal school and will teach in the graded school at Woodbury Center.

## GRANITEVILLE

William Alexander of the U. S. S. Des Moines is home for a five days' furlough. Mr. Alexander has just completed his third trans-Atlantic trip.

Leslie Maciver left last night to resume his studies at the University of Vermont.

A son was born Dec. 30 to Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Rousset.

Miss Winona Sanborn of Waits River is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. S. Riley.

Mrs. Tyler Thompson and son, Allan, of Springfield, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Little.

Luke Gallagher of Burlington visited friends in town Sunday.

Grand masquerade ball under the auspices of Court Rob Roy, No. 6, F. of A., on New Year's eve, Dec. 31, at gymnasium hall, upper Graniteville. Music furnished by Chaffinch's orchestra of Montpelier, 18 o'clock. Refreshments will be served by ladies of the Red Cross. Come one come all. Dances to suit everybody. Admission, \$1 per couple. Extra ladies coming unmasked, 25c—adv.

## NORTHFIELD.

While working in the woods one day last week, F. B. Hutchins, who recently bought the Frank Chase farm, was struck by a large limb of the tree which he was chopping, pinning him to the ground and injuring both legs, one arm and his back. Although no bones were broken, M. Hutchins will be laid up for several weeks.

## You Cannot Afford

to experiment with the future comfort of your widow by neglecting life insurance. Your obligation is just as great to her as it is to your wife. Buy to-day and be sure. National Life Ins. Co. of Vt. (Mutual). S. S. Ballard, general agent, Blaine block, Montpelier, Vt.

## TUNBRIDGE

Frank Folsom Sees Boys from Home Often, Is Feeling Fine.

Frank A. Folsom writes thus to the folks at home:

Dec. 4, 1917.

Dear Folks at Home: I received your letter to-night and how glad I was to hear from you. Well, I am feeling fine now; have not seen a sick day since I left home.

I have taken out an insurance with the government to the amount of \$5,000, so if I do not come back, it will help you people a little. But I must come back, you know, to keep my promise. I am thinking of taking out another \$5,000 later.

George Chase was over to see us Sunday. He is all O. K.

We have not been paid for two months, but expect it this week. Some coming my way, about 300 francs. It is all francs and centimes here.

We have had but two days of freezing weather as yet. It has snowed a little, nothing much as what we have in old Vermont.

Well, who got a deer this year? I have not driven any as yet, but am working in the stables. Clarence Halvorsen, James Dick and I are all in the same room.

I wish I had one of the Red Cross sweaters and some gloves. The sweater I have is pretty large.

We had a regular Thanksgiving dinner this year over here. It was a holiday, but I had to work part of the day, as I was on stable duty.

I cannot send many Christmas gifts this year, so they will get there on time, but will try and send one to Sis as soon as I can get to the city.

I will close now, hoping you are all well.

Frank L. Folsom.

## WILLIAMSTOWN

The following letter has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Allie Wilfong of Williamstown from their son, Floyd, who is with the American expeditionary forces, "somewhere in France":

Dec. 2, 1917.

My dear Mother: It is Sunday morning and I haven't anything to do, so I will write you a letter. Well, Thanksgiving day has come and gone again. This makes twice in succession that I have been away from home on Thanksgiving day. I hope that I will be with you next year. We had a very good dinner here. We had roast turkey, with dressing, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, bread and butter and apple sauce. The dinner was good and we all enjoyed it very much, but believe me, a fellow thinks of home at a time like that.

I suppose that old Vermont is buried in snow now. Was there snow enough for sleighing on Thanksgiving day? We haven't seen any snow yet and I don't think that we will see much of it if we stay in this part of the country. We are having weather here just like we have at home in April and May. The sun is shining and it is nice and hot here to-day.

I didn't know what you meant in your letter when you wrote that Mamie and her boy were getting along fine. I thought you meant Gerald until I read the clipping from the paper. Mamie certainly has got quite a family of boys.

Will close now and I will write another letter soon. Hoping to hear from you all soon, with love to all of you.

P. S. I have sent Stella a silk handkerchief for a souvenir. Let me know if she gets it for Christmas.

## A Situation Well in Hand.

The shortage in coal and wood is thoroughly understood in this community and with a faculty quite unusual the general public has grasped the situation and realizes that it is no camouflage, this rigid warning.

The case, by all concerned, the consumer, the dealer, the fuel committee, has been handled remarkably well thus far. Without any undue alarm, the committee advised the community of the exact conditions as they exist, only after a thorough and intelligent investigation and inquiry. The public got "hep" right away and launched plans which would be the most effective in the elimination of waste and the curtailing of needless fires. Places not necessary will cut down their fires and retrenched in the proper spirit, that the homes and most essential places would not be cut off altogether.

Swanton's coal dealers are worthy of commendation in the way they are handling matters. If it is a possible thing they will see to it that no one suffers. They are striving and most effectively, too, against attempts at hoarding, that we are sorry to confess, are way too numerous. They are going to maintain a policy of equal distribution and if the consumer will keep his head and handle his end of the game as squarely and as honestly as the dealer is handling the selling end, it will go a long way toward solving the fuel proposition for us all.

Anyone who has coal or wood enough on hand for his entire winter's needs is entitled to it and indeed is a fortunate man. But under no circumstances should anyone consent with existing conditions store up a pound beyond his needs for this present winter. Every bit of coal in the town of Swanton to-day should be used to keep the people warm this winter. Next year will be handled when the present emergency is over.

And it looks most decidedly as if the dealer and the fuel committee will rather insist on the burning of this season's supply this season. We'd almost gamble on it.—Swanton Courier.

## THEY GAVE THIS RUN-DOWN MAN VINOL

## And He Got Back His Strength and Energy

Shelbygan, Wis.—"I was all 'fagged out', run down, no appetite, nervous, sleepless nights and drowsy during the day, and was not fit to work. A friend told me to take Vinol. I did so, and can now eat three square meals a day. I sleep well, am alert, active, strong and well and have gained eleven pounds."

A. W. Higby, Shelbygan, Wis.

This is because Vinol contains the elements needed to create a healthy appetite and restore strength. The complete formula is printed on every package. This is your protection.

Red Cross Pharmacy, Floyd G. Russell, Prop., and at the best drug store in every town and city in the country.—Adv.

## A HEART STORY.

By WILLARD CHALLONER.

"One hundred dollars!" exclaimed Warren Deane in a positive burst of ecstasy.

"Two hundred, my dear fellow," corrected Rupert Thrall, picture broker. "Why do you minimize a really pretentious streak of fortune?"

"Because I agreed to give you an even half of whatever 'The Masqueraders' sold for."

"We will waive that in this instance," Thrall asserted. "I've got faith in you, in your ability and in your final fame and fortune, therefore I insist on financing you, to an extent, and making up for it when I am selling your pictures at thousands instead of hundreds. So I decline to take my commission, provided you follow my directions explicitly as to the investment of the money."

"And that is?" submitted Warren.

"Take a vacation."

Warren Deane had been a home boy, living a quiet life with his widowed mother until she died. Alone in the world, he followed the bent of his mind in the direction of art and literature.

The sale of "The Masqueraders" was his first streak of luck. He followed the advice of the only friend he had found in the great wilderness of the city, the picture broker, and two days later was established in a quiet village boarding house at Viriden, and romping the hills with easel and color box, seeking subjects and studies.

One morning he was sketching out in crayon a dell outline upon the canvas, when a little miss of about five passed along a woodland path fringing the deep gully beyond. A great husky dog frisked about her. Her charming face, her graceful bow attracted him and irresistibly his eyes followed her. Suddenly, appalled, he sprang to his feet from the camp stool. In switching about her, the dog brushed too close to the child—she toppled; and went out of sight over the edge of the cliff.

Shocked, half-stunned, shuddering, Warren ran to the ledge. A great sigh of hope rent his lips as, five feet down, he saw the child wedged against a slanting rock and crying with fright and clinging to a frail bush. Beneath yawned an abyss.

"Don't move! Don't let go!" cried Warren. He was trembling all over as he let himself over the ledge. He uttered a gasp of joy as his feet were anchored. Slowly lifting the child, he pushed her beyond the ledge, climbed up himself, and fell upon a log, breathless and exhausted.

Warren soothed her and carried her to where his easel stood, and placed her on the camp stool.

"Now you must rest, and then go right home, and don't ever get so near the ravine again," he said.

"And I'll tell Maude how good you are, and she'll just love you," prattled the innocent. "And oh, my! I'll get some more doughnuts and bring them here, and I'll be my picnic, and you are invited. Won't that be grand?"

Warren resumed his work. Sure enough, at the end of two hours the little one reappeared. She carried a paper bag, which she placed carefully on the stool.

"I told sister Maude, and she said I must thank you, and bring you home with me, for her to thank you."

And then little Winnie questioned him about the easel, and his being there, and what was an artist man. He caught her pose with a true artist's eye, as, on tip-toe, she held one of the doughnuts above her head, the dog standing on his hind feet and reaching for it.

"Don't move—keep that way," ordered Warren in a fever of enthusiasm, while he sketched the presentation rapidly. "I'll make a canvas of it. That will do."

Warren tried to evade going home with little Winnie, though invited, but she was persistent. When he came to meet Maude Springer, whom he never afterwards forgot, she was all that was lovely, dainty and gentle.

One day at the village he learned that Maude Springer, although she lived humbly, was heiress to one of the largest estates in the district. The same day he packed up his kit disconsolately. He would never tell his love!

"I will not even tell her good-by—it is better to go now, before I suffer more deeply," he mused. "I wonder, though, what she would think if I told her that I loved her, and asked her to become the wife of a poor but devoted suitor, and—"

All of this was what Warren Deane wrote as a story in the woodland dell that sunny, last afternoon in paradise. It was his true heart story. He left the sheets across the camp stool, as he proceeded some distance away to take down and pack up a hammock he had strung between two trees in a shady nook.

He came back to get his other traps together, little knowing that during his absence Maude Springer had visited the spot. She read the pathetic heart story. Then she took up its last page and added—"this!"

And this was the "this" that Warren Deane found added to his true heart story:

"—and Maude Springer would have said 'yes,' and the bright desire of her life would be to lay at the feet of the man she loved, not only her loyal devotion, but her fortune, to help him to give to the world some great work of art that would make him famous."

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Her Line of Reserves.

Mary—Has your sweetheart been ordered back to camp?

Jane—Yes; now I must fall back on my reserves.—Irish World.

Brief Statement By Private Atkins.

"Not was you before you joined the army?"

"Appy"—Sketch.

## Happy Recollections



## Historic Macao.

For many years the Portuguese, through their rulership of Macao, held control of the foreign trade of China, for this was the only safe, friendly port where foreign ships could anchor. Here the merchantmen of the Honorable East India company, the tea clipper ships from Boston and Salem and the Dutch ships on their way to Nagasaki stopped for supplies, repairs and the news of the world. St. Francis Xavier lived here and from here made his ineffectual efforts to reach the mainland of China. He is buried on a nearby island. Here the first treaty between the United States and China was signed, and here American diplomatic officials lived before they were allowed on Chinese soil. It was here that the first Chinese firecrackers were purchased by American skippers and brought home to start a custom which has enlivened and endangered a century of Fourth of July.—Argonaut.

## Dixie's Land.

The term "Dixie's Land" originated in New York in the early part of the past century. It is said to have come into general use when Texas joined the Union, and the negroes sang of it as "Dixie."

In the popular mythology of New York city Dixie was the negro's paradise on earth in times when slavery and the slave trade were flourishing in that quarter. Dixie owned a tract of land on Manha Island, and also a large number of slaves, and his slaves increased faster than his land, an emigration ensued and naturally negroes who left it for distant parts looked to it as a place of unalloyed happiness, and it was the "old Virginia" of the negroes of that day; hence Dixie became synonymous with an ideal locality combining ineffable happiness and every imaginable requisite of earthly beatitude.—Philadelphia Press.

## Parrots and Water.

"There is a curious superstition existent among parrot keepers," says L. S. Crandall in Pets, "to the effect that these birds not only require no water, but are better off without it. The foundation for this absurd belief is not hard to find. When parrots, particularly young birds, are being brought from the tropics they are customarily fed on bottled corn or bread and milk. What moisture they require is obtained from the food. If such birds are suddenly given access to unlimited water the effect on the digestive organ is dangerous and may result in the death of the bird. On the other hand, if the parrot be given a drink daily and then the water be removed for a short period the bird will gradually become accustomed to it. Once this is accomplished there is nothing to fear from clean water."

## Winter and Summer Sun.

The sun is nearer to the earth in winter than it is in summer. It is not distance that determines the amount of heat that we get from the sun, but the length of time the sun is above the horizon and the direction in which his rays strike us. In summer, although rays travel farther from us, the sun is daily above the horizon much longer than when he is nearest, at the winter solstice, and this continued action produces the summer heat. In addition to this is to be reckoned the fact that in summer the force of the sun's rays is more perpendicular to the earth's surface, while in the winter they are oblique. In the case of the perpendicular ray the heat stays, while in that of the oblique ray it "glances off," so to speak.

## The Good Old Mustard Plaster.

There was a day when no well regulated home in the state was without a mustard plaster or the "makings" of one. It had its own place in the house, just as the smoking tobacco or the green coffee had.

For years Kansas kept house and broke the prairies, subdued the Indians and wasted the buffalo on quinine and mustard plasters. Many times the mustard plaster stopped the "ager" when quinine wouldn't phase it.

In those good old days, when every ache in the back anywhere between the neck and the hips was called "lumbago" and every other pain was called the "old fashioned colic," mustard plaster served as the family physician. It was applied to the earache in children and to the rheumatism in father's arm. Good old mustard plaster!—Kansas City Times.

## Athens the Seat of Learning.

It may be said unhesitatingly that the country which has produced the greatest men in literature and philosophy, art and architecture is Greece. In the little state of Attica—not much larger than Greater New York—true civilization and all that goes along with it were born. All that has been done since the "age of Pericles" has been simply the carrying out of the ideas, principles and methods laid down by the men who won Marathon and Salamis, Plataea and Mycale. Galton, a high authority, does not hesitate to say that Athens and the little state of which it was the capital produced more first class intellects than have since been produced by all the world put together.

## Distinguishing Marks.

"My dinner coat needs a button, Julia. Please attend to it tonight."

"But I can't tell your dinner coat from your breakfast jacket, dear."

"Why, the breakfast jacket has eggs on it and the dinner coat gray."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## What the Death Mask Shows.

The value of a plaster cast as a portrait of the dead or living face cannot for a moment be questioned. It must of necessity be absolutely true to nature. It cannot flatter; it cannot caricature. It shows the subject as he was or is, not only as others saw him in the actual flesh, but as he saw himself. And in the case of the death mask particularly it shows the subject often as he permitted no one but himself to see himself. He does not pose; he does not "try to look pleasant." In his mask he is seen, as it were, with his mask off.

## Cred of Epicures.

When St. Paul addressed "epicureans and stoics" (Acts xvii, 18) at Athens the philosophy of life was practically reduced to the teaching of these two antagonistic schools.</